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The People's Press.

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Poetry.

IF WE WOULD.

If we would but check the speaker
When he spoils his neighbor's fame,
If we would but help the erring,
Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would how many might we
Turn from paths of sin and shame?

Ah, the wrongs that might be righted
If we would but see the way!
Ah, the pains that might be lightened
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings,
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold
Of our selfishness and pride,
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen ere we chide;
Let us ere we blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed—ah, how blessed
Earth would be if we'd thus try,
Thus to aid and right the weaker,
Thus to check each other's sigh,
Thus to talk of duty's pathway
To our better life on high.

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still we shrink from souls appealing,
With a tithing "if we could."
But a God who judges all things,
Knows the truth is, "If we would."

Select Miscellany.

THE UNTERWALD WEDDING.

Maitre Seiler was a well preserved, agile gentleman of nearly sixty. At twenty he thought of nothing but law; at thirty of nothing but pleading; at forty he became a judge; and only at fifty-five did he make the discovery that weighing law and splitting hairs upon the meaning of words and phrases is scarcely all the pleasure to be found in existence.

At fifty-five he awoke to the consciousness that he had wasted life. He was very clever at every point in the common law of Unterwald, but he was not wise enough to know that at that age one can scarcely begin life over again.

If apart from the law he had ever a passion, it was a quiet, half doubting love of fishing; and, therefore, when he gave up his judgeship, and retired into private life with the respect and even veneration of all who knew him, having angled all his life for clients, and settled the differences of other legal anglers through nearly a score of years, he fell to angling for fish as the one joy of his life.

Indeed, it was this new occupation, amidst nature, trees, flowers and living water which prompted Maitre Seiler to the conclusion that he had made a mistake in life when he brought it down from grinding law from New Year's Day to St. Sylvester's, which is the last day in December.

The old man's heart was desolate. His quiet resigned old housekeeper (a spinster who had thrown herself into the pathetic and tears early in life), Maitre Seiler found, now that he saw forest and sky daily, to be quite a wearisome woman; and the consequence was that Maitre Seiler would pack up his fishing wallet with a crust and flask of white wine for his lunch, and go out from six in the morning until sunset.

One day, having caught trout until he was tired of hooking them, and the afternoon being close (it was a warm April that year), he fell asleep under a whispering fir tree, and then he slept the sound sleep of innocence for hours.

Then as he awoke, he experienced that wonderful luxury, a gradual regaining of the senses—while a sweet voice was singing in the distance.

When he sat up and rubbed his eyes he found that the sun had set, and that he himself was rather stiffer in the limbs than was exactly comfortable.

The voice came nearer, and through the break in the glade he saw a mountaineer girl spinning as she came slowly forward, followed by two or three browsing goats.

The girl was about sixteen; her yellow, light wavy hair fell in two long, red ribbon tied plaits, while the black bodice and poppy-colored skirt completed a far more charming picture than any the old judge had seen in the court through all his legal years.

He sighed lightly.
She stopped and looked about; but she showed no fear.

"Don't be afraid," he said gently.
The girl smiled as she saw the pleasant old gentleman and said:

"Oh, no, and Bruttelwart and Michlin would butt you if I told them."
The goats looked at the stranger in an undecided way, but apparently resolved to go on munching.

"And who art thou?"
"I am Lotte."
"And where does Lotte live?"
"I am the daughter of the Forester Yeri."

"Ha! ha! art thou the daughter of Forester Yeri? I remind me I have seen him in my court at sessions and other times. Is his house far away?"

"But a turn, messire, in the path, and the forester will be glad to see thee, good herr, if he knows thee?"

"Why, who have we here?" asked the forester, looking out from the head of the stone

steps, which led from the living floor of his forest home to the ground.

"Food even, Yeri; thy daughter has found me. I am Messire Seiler, late judge of the canton. Hast thou soon forgotten me?"

"Thy Messire Seiler!" cried the forester, doffing yet upon Lotte; "and though I am still as active as a roe, I did not awake until the sun had gone down. I am a long way from town, my wallet is empty, and so also am I, and, therefore, I am asking thee for some supper, Yeri."

"With right good will," said the forester, holding out his hand, which the old judge took; for in Switzerland the general equality of riches appears to create an equality of habits; the officer and the private sit down together, and the great man of the district will not find himself ill at ease when he eats his supper with a small farmer, the latter meanwhile, being perfectly hospitable, never servile, and rarely uncomfortable, when face to face with a man of superior social rank.

The good wife Kristine now coming forth with a welcome, these four people shut out the evening, after entering the forester's house, and Lotte and her mother fell to work, preparing supper.

The red check coarse white cloth was soon upon the table, the wooden spoons and platters laid, and the big tureen, lively with a pattern of wide flowers, was ready for the soup.

Not much of a meal—but plain soup, the beef which made it eaten with vinegar and oil, black bread and strong cheese, the whole washed down with some blackish, sour country wine—yet the old judge thought he had never eaten such a meal.

To tell the truth at once, the old judge was in love with Lotte, though she was only sixteen, and the old gentleman was by that time fifty-eight, if a day.

"I lay me, good judge, you will sleep till late in the morning," said broad-chested Yeri, when they were saying good night.

"Oh, no," replied the judge, wishing to cut a good figure before Lotte; "I never was more active than I now am. I shall be up with the lark and out before any of you."

Nevertheless, though they softly called him three times, he never woke, and in fact, did not present himself until the forester's breakfast had been waiting a whole hour.

The forest girl had been out and away for hours, and as he saw her, with the fresh morning color on her face, and holding out to him a bunch of wild flowers which she had gathered, he decided that a pretty girl looked better at sunrise even than at sunset.

That was the beginning of it.
The prim housekeeper wondered what became of her master, until all capacity for astonishment was gone, while good Yeri and his wife, though they were wonderfully benefitted and honored by the old judge's friendship, were marvelously puzzled to find an answer to the riddle why Maitre Seiler came to their hut four and five times in the week.

One day a barrel of rkvir, a capital wine in those parts, would be sent with Maitre Seiler's compliments, and, within a week, an admirable present of sausage would be received.

The gravest condemnation of the poor old judge, and the best proof of the honesty of the old couple, Yeri and Kristine, were to be found in the fact that these latter never suspected the basis of all these civilities on the part of the smitten old gentleman.

As for front, the good woman Kristine, was weary of cooking it, so much of that fish did the good old judge bring to the table.

He never said much to Lotte, spoke like a father to her, and certainly never enabled the pretty girl to guess what was in his heart.

This life went on to the end of June, when the tall mountain grass was ready for the scythe.

The old judge, however, had never slept at Yeri's except upon that one particular night when he first visited the forester.

He did not know that he had been put in Lotte's room—he supposed it was the guest's chamber.

But upon that particular night in June, he had made up his mind to speak to Yeri; and then it was he found that judge and orator as he was, he could not plead for himself.

"What ails the old judge, to-night?" thought the forester. "He does not seem himself."

The time went on, and when at last the judge decided that he would defer it until morning, the forester made the discovery that it was dark, and the moon would not be up for two hours, so the good judge was invited to stop for the night.

He had no idea that his remaining put the primitive family to any inconvenience, no more than at the moment he learned that he took Lotte's room from her.

But, in fact, the young goat-herd was carried off to her mother's room for the night, while the forester made himself up a bed of furs, etc., on the ground of the living room.

He thought the girl looked pale and anxious, but he could not detect that she was in deep tribulation.

A little while and the forest hut was quite quiet—not a light to be seen.

Now they have a habit in parts of Switzerland of cutting the green grass by moonlight, the belief being common that the grass so cut makes better hay than that which falls beneath the scythe in sunlight.

The old judge, unable to sleep, was turning over in his mind what he should say on the following day to the forester, when he heard the tinkle of cow bells, the lumbering of heavy wagons, and the rattle of talking and singing voices, all of which gradually approached.

Not ignorant of the custom of moonlight hay making, the old judge found the rustic sounds rather soothing than not, when he thought he heard a tapping at the window.

He listened and the sound was repeated.

He knew that the window was ten or twelve feet from the ground, and that it could only be reached, either by a ladder or by climbing a vine which grew on the wall about the lattice.

A thief? What thief would tap at a window? What could a thief hope to steal in that poor place, unless—

The poor old judge's heart began to beat high.

And as though in reply to his thoughts, a soft, pleasant voice called, as the tapping was heard again, "Lotte!"

He moved off the bed (for he had lain down in his clothes, too weary with thinking over the grand question even to undress), and, drawing near to the window, he saw by the light of the moon, which had now just topped the trees, that a black haired and extremely handsome youth was clinging to the vine, his bright eyes eagerly fixed upon the window.

The old judge silently opened the lattice; there was a low, bright laugh, and the young man leaped lightly and blithely into the room.

"And whom have we here?" suddenly cried the old judge, pointing upon the intruder.

The youth uttered a low cry, but offered no resistance.

"What thief in the night are you?"
"So please your good worship," said a pleasant voice, "I am no thief, but Wilhelm, only son of the wood-ranger at Kusnach, and I am come to see my Lotte."

"Thy Lotte?"

"So please you, she is my wife!"

"Your wife?"

"Ay, messire; 'twas an Unterwalden wedding. 'Tis our custom here in this canton, and I am but waiting for my appointment as ranger, which I hope to get by the interest of one Messire Seiler, an ex-judge, who has been a second father to my Lotte, to tell my father and hers that we are betrothed, and that we are ready to marry by sunlight."

"Oh, then the interest Yeri's daughter has shown in the old judge comes out of the hope that he will help thee to thy rangership."

"Thy exactly so, messire. I am no thief, but an honest man, and Lotte's husband by law of Unterwald."

"How long since?"

"These fair six weeks."

The very time during which she had looked at him so earnestly.

He understood the look then.

"Begone, young man. I think I may promise thee thy wife and place."

Next morning he was very grave, but there was that noble something in his face we are pleased to call resignation.

"Messire Seiler, thou art not well," cried the forester.

"Nay; better than yesterday. By the way, I told thee last night I should have something to tell thee. It is this—I want thy consent to a marriage between Lotte, here, and one Wilhelm, only son of the ranger, at Kusnach."

The forester bent his hand upon the table, as Lotte uttered a cry, and the good wife clasped her hands.

"Never!" said the forester; "tis a rare good-for-naught!"

"No," said the judge. "I will answer for him."

"Thou, judge?"

"Yes; he will make her a good husband."

"But he has no post; he is nothing."

"I promise you he shall have the under-ranger's post."

"Well, now, messire, when thou pleadest to me, 'tis as thou didst when thou wast a lawyer, and if my girl says aye—"

Lotte looked at the judge meaningly, and said:

"I do not hate him, father."

"Then 'tis settled," said Yeri.

So the old judge went home wearily, a sadder and wiser man. The forester, Yeri, wondered why the old judge never came, while the presents were sent as before, and the melancholy housekeeper marvelled that her master gave up fishing.

Seiler was quite happy, but never a word said he. Not even once again did he go to the hut in the forest, and he benefited by the lesson he learned—that youth is for youth, and that if 'tis thrown away in the early summer time of life it is not to be picked up again in the autumn of existence. For no man can retrace his life.

THE EFFECTS OF IMAGINATION.

Imagination is really but a sort of mental aberration, a species of insanity. New facts and experiments are daily adduced in confirmation of this long standing theory. An Italian savant, Signor Volpicelli, has just communicated to the French Academy of Sciences, a paper containing a detailed account of certain experiments and curious observations of his.

Having met with a number of very nervous persons, who pretended they were very painfully affected by the proximity of a magnet, he determined to satisfy himself whether terrestrial magnetism really produced any effect upon them, or whether the various impressions and sensations they declared they experienced were only due to a disorder of their imagination.

He first submitted them openly to the influence of a powerful magnet. The nervous effects were immediately manifested. The crises continued to take place even when the magnet was stealthily removed, and a common harmless iron bar was substituted therefor. But when the patients were unconsciously subjected to the full power of the largest magnets they actually failed to experience anything unusual, any peculiar sensation. The magnetic influence and the symptoms arising therefrom were accordingly but the result of fancy.

A distinguished professor who fell into terrible nervous spasms and puerisms whenever a magnet was placed near him, was surrounded unknown to himself, while delivering one of his lectures, by a set of highly powerful magnetic currents, and bodies. Signor Volpicelli had placed magnets in his desk and under it, as well as underneath his chair and all around him. The lecture went on as usual, and was finally brought to a close without any unwelcome incident or demonstration. But as the professor was about to take his leave, well pleased with himself and his audience, Volpicelli stopped him, brought him back on the platform, disclosed his little ruse and showed him all the magnets he had been exposed to. The professor was at once seized with a most violent spasm, so terribly affected was his imagination at the sight of such a battery.

Such is the physiological power exerted by the imagination. Many diseases and bodily ailments are almost entirely due to it, as are also many speedy recoveries and wonderful cures.

Does not homeopathy largely depend upon the action of imagination upon the system for the beneficial results of the simple remedies administered? We know of cases where inoffensive pellets, made under our own eyes, of nothing but sugar and flour and a few drops of water, and draughts of the same harmless liquid colored with a spoonful of wine or a little vegetable matter—we know of cases, we say, when these taken under the impression that they were dangerous poisons and powerful drugs, produced a most salutary effect, where other and genuine medicines had failed to operate and give relief. This only shows that the secret of the medical practitioner's greatest success lies not alone in the amount of his knowledge but in the degree of confidence with which he inspires his patient, and the control he gains over him through his persuasiveness.

Monsieur Chevrillat, one of the members of the Academy of Sciences, upon the receipt and reading of Signor Volpicelli's communication added thereto the testimony and statements of his own investigations with regard to the extraordinary and almost unbounded influence exerted by imagination over the senses and faculties. He called to mind his curious experiments with the divining rod and the exploring pendulum.

The divining rod was a forked branch of a nut tree, which the experimenter held in his outstretched hands, and which, as he walked through the fields and meadows, and along the roads in the country, swayed to and fro, and twisted up, and bent into countless shapes—or, at least, was supposed to do so whenever there was derived the name of sources, which subsequently became corrupted into *sovereigns*—an appellation first bestowed upon those who were supposed to be gifted with the power of wielding the rod in question. Writers of olden times have left us wonderful accounts of the doings and workings of the divining rod; for it seems its use was not always limited to the discovery of springs of water, it also restored lost property, revealed unknown treasure, brought to light concealed articles, and finally tracked out fugitives and criminals, and singled out the guilty. The marvels it is said to have accomplished could, perhaps, with difficulty be explained.

The exploring pendulum is an instrument of a like description, after the same principle. A ball of metal suspended from a thread or string held in the hand indicates by its oscillations, and their rapidity and direction, the exact location of mines and ores and precious metals, provided they be not too far beneath the surface of the ground. Were these two instruments accurate and reliable, engineers and geologists would no longer be required. A twig cut from a neighboring tree, a leaden ball fastened on a piece of twine, would be sufficient to ascertain and discover in a simple walk all the treasures which lie hidden in the depths of the earth!

It may be remembered that Nana Sahib, after breaking faith with General Wheeler's command, massacred all the men, taking the women and children to his camp. After several weeks they were all confined in one room, and his soldiers were ordered to shoot into the room until all were killed. The next morning a number of the women were found to be alive, but the living and the dead to the number of about two hundred, were thrown into a well in a common mass. By the orders of Nana Sahib another company from up the Ganges, one hundred and thirty in all, including four American missionary families were massacred on the plains of Cawnpore. This Nana Sahib is the monster who is now said to have been captured.—New York Observer.

The India Monster.

A despatch from India states that Nana Sahib, the author of the inhuman massacres at Cawnpore, during the Sepoy rebellion in India, has been captured. When the rebellion was suppressed, the most diligent search was made for him from one end of Hindostan to the other, but he could not be found. It was reported that he had died in concealment, and when so many years had passed without tidings of him, it was generally believed that he was dead. Should the report of his capture be true, he will doubtless suffer condign punishment, even at this late day, for his atrocities, which filled the British world with horror.

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Transfusion of Blood.

An interesting experiment was performed on the 16th ult., at Fall River, Mass., by Mrs. Julius Hoffman and Louis Weyland, of New York, of which the *Tribune* says:

"Herman Dubois had suffered from consumption for five years, and had become very weak and debilitated. Physicians advised him to seek a warmer climate, but he had not sufficient strength to avail himself of this chance of relief. Dr. Hoffman had transfused blood from animals dogs and lambs, to the human subject with success in six cases, and it was determined to make the experiment upon Mr. Dubois—and a connection formed with the carotid artery of a living lamb by a glass tube with a vein in the patient's arm.

The bright blood leaped through the tube and entered the system of the patient. The stream was kept up for one minute and forty seconds. Then the compression was removed and the tube taken away. Friday Mr. Dubois had sufficiently recovered his strength to enable him to visit a warmer climate this coming cold weather with good prospects of regaining his health. The lamb is also alive and doing well. A lamb used in the same manner in a former experiment in this city is still alive and is now tied in a stable in an adjoining street. The human subject was so much benefitted that he spent the summer in the Catskills, and is now in Baltimore."

A Curious Legend.
A new Indian Agency between Grand River and Fort Rice, called Standing Rock, derives its name from a large boulder standing out alone upon the prairie about three miles from the river. There is a strange superstition connected with this rock, and the Sioux City, Iowa, Journal thus tells it:

"Many years ago a powerful band of Indians made that section their stamping ground. The chief of the band deserted his old wife for a young squaw. This so grieved the old Queen that she went back to the river, and sat upon the ground and mourned for several days. Upon the 9th day of her grief she turned into this large boulder. The Indians at that agency all believe this story to this day, and worship the boulder as a God. The rock has been decorated with ribbons, pieces of red flannel, and every high-colored piece of cloth they have been able to get hold of since time out of mind. These decorations are replaced as often as they become decayed or blown away by the winds.

At the time of our visit it was trimmed in the most gorgeous trappings imaginable. Every portion of it was covered with either ribbons

and rags or paint. Within a few inches of the sacred stone is a pail of water, which is never allowed to become empty; for it is the belief of those ignorant people that the old Queen of their ancestors frequently assumes the form of a squaw and drinks the water. In former years she drank more than at present, they say; but this is easily explained. Then there was more game there, which, in wandering to the pail, drank the water. To disturb this bucket, or any portion of the trimmings of the petrified squaw, is considered a great offence against the Great Spirit, and is punishable by death."

They had a deal of trouble to quiet him and convince him of the truth, and show him plainly how matters stood, so strongly had his imagination been impressed with the supposed reality of his mishap and consequent sufferings. Their end was attained. He was effectually cured, for he was so mortified and so indignant at thus being victimized that he never touched a drop of liquor afterwards.

Wonderful Curiosity.
The British ship Scindia, Captain George Harrison, arrived here a few days since from Calcutta, having on board one of the most remarkable natural curiosities the world has probably ever seen. It consists of a short-necked, sacred Brahmin bull, born in Nepal, northern India, and imported here by Captain William Denison Folger, formerly of this city, but latterly of Calcutta. The bull itself is a remarkable curiosity, and is one of that description of animals held in great reverence by the natives of India on account of its traditional sacred character. But in this case a novel *usus naturae* renders it a most singular creature. The brute portion is symmetrically formed with a glossy coat of fawn colored hair and well shaped body and limbs. But protruding as it were, from the left side of the hump on the back of the neck of the animal is a wonderful and regularly shaped in nearly all respects, human arm. The deltoid, triceps, and biceps muscles are well developed, particularly the latter; the joint at the elbow is flexible, the forearm rather attenuated, the wrist fully as flexible as in the human arm proper, while the hand is composed of four distinctly marked fingers, two of them connected together. This extraordinary appendage to an otherwise well formed body does not appear to give the creature any inconvenience or pain, generally hanging listlessly by its side, except when it is angered or annoyed, when the arm rises as if its possessor felt inclined to "strike from the shoulder."—N. Y. Herald.

The Value of Deeds in the Woman Question.

The quiet assumption of a man's ordinary place and labor by any one woman, and the faithful, complete performance of that work, do more to convince the public of feminine ability than the eulogies of that ability in a dozen windy orations. We might doubt the safety of "great monetary enterprises," when committed to female hands, or question whether women had any leading part to play in finance for the salvation of the country, even after hearing these subjects ably handled by Mrs. Livermore or Mrs. Soule.

But we remember certain business houses conducted by women with a sharp and successful eye to the main chance and to every chance; we recollect a pretty, fashionable widow, to whom was given the control of her husband's property for five years, and who so traded and worked untiringly as to conquer a good home for herself in that time, and then sank back again composedly into the warmth of India shawls and glitter of ball-rooms. There were young girls in the South, too, driven during the war to exert themselves or starve; who raised mules, planted cotton, and ran the blockade with it, too, as shrewdly and successfully as any carpet-bagger could have done; there are thousands of women in Paris and London any one of whom offers more certain proof of the variety and keenness of the capacity of her sex for making money than the most metaphysical essay on her financial ability could do. It was not, we beg, our earnest friends to remember Aaron, who could speak well, whom the people followed, but Moses, who brought them manna and quails to satisfy their hunger.

—New York Tribune.

"Zion's" Kingdom Recruited—Arrival of Two Hundred Bouncing Mormons in New York.
On Tuesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, 200 Mormons, who had arrived in this city by the steamer Wyoming, took their departure by the Pennsylvania railroad for Salt Lake City. The present company is the last which will arrive this season from Europe. They were met up on their arrival by Elder Staines, of Salt Lake City, and Mr. John MacDonald, the former attending to their various wants preparatory to their long railroad trip. The leader in charge of the party was Elder Fife, who has been engaged in missionary work for several months past in the Highlands and Lowlands of Scotland. A curious feature among these latter Day Saints was their exceptionally small number of children. The majority of the Saints were from Scotland, although there was a fair number of English and Scandinavians. Some of the Scotch women were very handsome, having been recruited by Elder Fife in Ayrshire, the land, as the Scotch poet Burns says, "of honest men and bonnie lassies." The party will arrive in Utah next Monday. Upward of 2,000 Mormons have arrived in New York this year.—New York Herald, 29th.

A Rock Discovered in Mid Ocean.

A most singular discovery is reported to have been made by Capt. Picasso, of the Italian bark Theresa, which arrived at Queenstown, in the early part of last month, from New York. He claims to have found a rock, rising from fifteen to twenty-five feet above the water, in latitude 40 deg. north and longitude 62 deg. 18 minutes. It is within a few seconds of the same degree as New York, lies about 550 miles from the coast, and is nearly in the track of the ocean steamers, in what is called the Southern passage. The rock is of a reddish brown color, and about 300 feet long by 40 broad. Captain Picasso thinks this discovery offers a solution of the mysterious loss of the City of Boston, President, Pacific, United Kingdom and other vessels that have never been heard from after leaving port.

The following is said to be a popular song in Duluth: "Beefsteak when I'm hungry, Whiskey when I'm dry, Greenbacks when I'm hard up, and heaven when I die."

It is said there are about 700,000 gypsies in Europe. Efforts to evangelize them have not been followed with much success. They believe in annihilation at death.

In California there are some sixty millionaires whose property amounts from \$1,000,000 to \$20,000,000 each. This is a good showing for twenty-five years.

The British Board of Trade returns show that the exports of malt liquors from that country to the United States are at the rate of over 4,000 barrels per month.

Diphtheria has made its appearance in New York city, and is reported as spreading rapidly. There were fifty deaths from this disease in the past week.

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March 12, 1874.

LIVER CURE.—"Simmons' Hepatic Compound or Liver Cure," to be had at ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE, wholesale and retail.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1874.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, CARDS, PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS, DRAFTS, &c., &c.

Special Notice.

Publishers of newspapers will be required to pay postage in advance at the mailing office, from and after the first of January next, under the new postal law, on all newspapers sent to subscribers out of the county where published. This arrangement makes it necessary that all subscriptions should be paid in advance; and that all subscribers in arrears should pay up, as it is not reasonable that we should be taxed with the postage in delinquent cases.

We do not intend to increase the price of this paper to those who pay in advance, on account of the new postal arrangement; but again call upon those in arrears to pay up their dues before the end of the year, so we can all take a fresh start with the new year. Two dollars in advance will pay for the PRESS one year, including postage.

THE LEGISLATURE.—This body will assemble in Raleigh on Monday, the 16th inst. We hope the business of the General Assembly will be confined to important legislation, discarding the mass of frivolous local matter which generally consumes so much time and lengthens the session, entailing much unnecessary expense upon the State.

Let the session be the shortest on record. The incoming Legislature will have in the House 82 Democrats, 4 Independents and 34 Republicans. The Senate will be composed of 38 Democrats and 12 Republicans.

CONGRESS will convene December 16th; and as every good citizen takes an interest in the proceedings of Congress and the Legislature, the newspapers will be unusually interesting, as stirring times are anticipated in both bodies.

We will endeavor to keep our readers advised of the proceedings.

THE AUTUMN throughout the country has been dry and warm, the like of which can hardly be recollected by the oldest inhabitant. Dry meteorologically, whilst politically a great deluge has swept over the country. Truly both parties have been astonished at the result. The Democrats at the magnitude of their victory, and the Republicans at their unexpected discomfiture. The political revolution is more general and decisive than that of 1860, and the results, no doubt, will tend to harmonize the sections in the bonds of peace.

Grant on the Situation.

It is reported that Gen. Grant argued in a recent Cabinet meeting, that the cause of the late Waterloo defeat of the Republican party was attributable to the failure of Congress to act on the Louisiana muddle, and the passage of the Civil Rights bill by the Senate. He was firmly convinced that the Civil Rights bill had more to do with the defeat of his party than all other causes combined, and he has expressed himself in such a manner as to leave no doubt upon the minds of those with whom he had conversed, that if the bill shall be passed at the next session he will interpose his veto.

But here comes the "milk in the cocoanut." In looking over the battle-field he was satisfied that "the third-term sensation had nothing to do with the result. The only two strongly pronounced anti-third-termers of the Republican party in New York, Dix for Governor, and Roberts for Congress, were badly beaten." And in South Carolina, where alone the flag of "Third Term" was spread to the breeze, and openly supported, there the Administration triumphed. By the same logic, if that flag had been unfurled everywhere, the Republican triumph would have been universal." The President is a good logician! Bah!

THE CONVENTION QUESTION.—This question is again being agitated by the press and influential gentlemen of the State. We have expressed ourselves unfavorably to the call of a Convention, at present, and we have not changed our opinion.

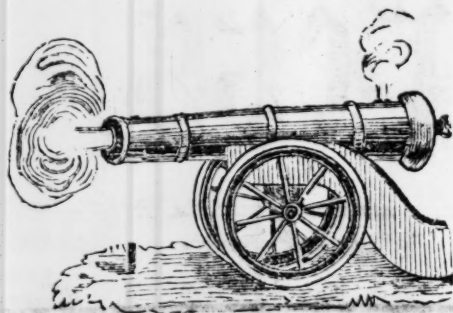
The State Constitution has objectionable features which we would like to see remedied, but we think we had better resort to Legislative enactment as the most popular and economical mode to remedy its defects. Demagogues will misrepresent the Convention question, and as the people have heretofore voted down Convention by a vote of 22,000 votes, we have grave doubts if it would meet with a better fate now. The Conservative Democratic party carried the State last Summer; but, if the Convention question had been agitated, we doubt very much if we could have arrived at anything like the result. Better wait a while longer.

IN THE GREAT jubilee held by the people of Georgia, at Atlanta, General John B. Gordon gave utterance to the following brave, honest words of advice and sentiment. He was then, as almost always, a fit exponent of the thought and sentiment of the representative men of the South:

"One boon I ask in this hour of your deliverance. I ask you to commission me, in your name, to pludge upon the floor of the Senate fidelity to the Union under the Constitution; your acquiescence in laws passed in accordance with the Constitution, good and bad, until lawfully repealed; your support of all rightful authority; your cordial friendship for every man and men of all sections, who will aid in restoring peace to all sections, justice to States, liberty to citizens, purity to all departments of the Government and Constitution; to its supremacy over Presidents, Congress, parties and the people. [Loud cheers.] I thank you as my countrymen, for that response. You are as temperate in triumph as you were great in adversity. You cherish malice to none, and are hostile only to thieves, usurpers and tyrants."

Speaking of this extract, the New York Herald says:

"That was a noble passage, which we print to-day, from Senator Gordon's speech at Atlanta, Georgia. They were golden words he uttered, and the South will do well to heed them."



THE LATE ELECTIONS.

The brief notice, last week, of the result of the elections held in 24 States and 3 Territories on Tuesday of last week, is fully confirmed; and we are pleased to add that the whole country has undergone a political revolution unsurpassed in the history of this government. There will be a majority of Conservatives of 51 in the next Congress. The Radical majority of this Congress is about 110.

The following are the returns received up to this time:

Massachusetts.

For the first time in twenty years Massachusetts has gone Democratic, electing Governor by a majority of several thousand, and electing six Democrats and Independents out of eleven Congressmen. Butler has been defeated overwhelmingly; and there is great rejoicing throughout the country.

New York.

This State has elected Tilden Governor by about 40,000 majority over Dix. The Tribune says the Democrats elect two-thirds of the Congressmen and a majority of Assemblymen, insuring the election of a Conservative U. S. Senator.

Pennsylvania.

Both McClure and Randall telegraph that the Conservatives have undoubtedly carried the State and Legislature. The Conservatives have a majority of 16 on joint ballot, in the Legislature. Congressional delegation—Conservatives, 17; Republicans, 10. Gain of 6 members and a U. S. Senator.

New Jersey.

This State elects the entire Conservative State ticket, and five out of seven Congressmen. The Legislature being Conservative.

Wisconsin.

Probably gone Republican by reduced majorities. Grant's majority in 1872 was 20,000, now the Republican majority about 6,000.

Delaware.

Dispatches show that this State has gone largely Conservative, not a Republican being elected in the State.

Maryland.

Largely Conservative, with a full Conservative delegation in Congress.

Tennessee.

The Conservatives carry the State by thirty thousand majority, both branches of the Legislature, and the Congressional delegation, save one.

Kentucky.

The Conservative majority in this State is estimated at seventy-five thousand, with a clean sweep of the Congressmen.

Georgia.

This elects all her Conservative Congressmen by large majorities.

Alabama.

This State has gone Conservative by from 10,000 to 12,000 for Governor, with a majority in both branches of the Legislature, and five or six Congressmen.

Louisiana.

The Conservatives claim all the Congressmen except Durrell. The State ticket is elected by fourteen thousand majority, and the Conservatives get a majority on joint ballot of eight votes. It is rumored that the Kellogg party will cause some trouble again.

Florida.

The Conservatives have 30 majority in the Legislature, securing a U. S. Senator.

Virginia.

This State has elected a Conservative delegation to Congress in all the districts except one, in which Goode, cons., was defeated by several hundred votes. It is said he will contest the election.

South Carolina.

Gone Radical by a considerably reduced majority.

Arkansas.

A full vote polled and the Conservatives claim the election by a large majority. All Conservatives elected to Congress.

Texas.

The entire Congressional delegation Conservative.

Mississippi.

Republican by a decreased majority.

Rhode Island.

Republican by reduced majorities.

Minnesota.

Conservative majority 40,000 to 60,000.

Illinois.

Republican State ticket elected by a decreased majority. The count by Congressional districts give the Conservatives 12 to 13 majority on the popular vote. The State Senate stands, Republicans 25, Democrats 23, Independents 3. House, Republicans 67, Democrats 64, Independents 22.

Kansas.

The Republican State ticket has 5,000 majority against 32,000 two years ago. Gain one Congressman.

Michigan.

Doubtful.

Arizona.

Stevens, Independent, delegate to Congress.

Minnesota.

Republican.

Nevada.

Bradley, Democrat, re-elected Governor.

A New York Herald dispatch says that when Secretary Bristow called on the President on Friday, to transact business, the President, with a melancholy voice, said: "Be brief, I am sick." There are many who are sicker than the President. For instance, old Cameron, who thought he had arranged to have his son as his colleague in the Senate; old Zack Chandler, whose career will come to a close much sooner than he thought; Morton, who sees his Presidential aspirations suddenly blighted; Blaine, who will have to hang his harp on a willow tree—but the sick ones are too numerous to mention. They will be sicker yet, before this storm is over.—Richmond Whig.

THE Republican papers seek to comfort each other with the delusive opinion that the large Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives, to meet in December, 1875, will be of advantage to them in the Presidential campaign of 1876. The New York Herald says: "For, they reason, the possession of a majority will impose upon the democracy a responsibility which they have evaded and which they cannot meet. This is a very ingenious argument, but the gentlemen who have so long clung to that responsibility can hardly be expected to appreciate its force. The defeated candidate will be apt to lose his temper, and answer those consolations with the emphatic words of President Grant to Secretary Bristow, on Friday last: 'Be brief; I am sick.'"

The Rev. C. E. Land, a superannuated member of the N. C. Conference, M. E. C. S., died in Monroe on the 21st ult.

Comments of the Press.

We might fill our columns with the comments of the Press on the late elections. There seems to be but one opinion, and that is, as the New York Post, (Republican) expresses it:

"The Great and general Republican defeat means that the party which the party which has had full control of affairs since 1860, is exhausted."

The New York Herald says: "This election is not merely a victory but a revolution.—The United States pronounces in favor of conservative purposes. We are weary of the party which has had full control of affairs since 1860, is exhausted. The practical lessons to be learned cannot fail to be of the very greatest importance. The canvass closes the political career of General Grant."

Wednesday's New York Tribune says:—"The verdict of the country against Grantism is delivered. There were only two great questions before the people at this election. One was whether the administration deserves the public confidence, and the other was whether it ought to be perpetuated. They have both been answered in the negative."

Richmond Whig: "We have the Radicals routed and running. But they have lines of entrenchments we cannot carry yet; and in the end it is more probable that we shall finally drive them out or be driven off by them."

The Richmond Dispatch observes that the revolution sweeps on. We add Massachusetts to the number of rescued States. Think of Massachusetts—the last of the States that we hoped for! and Butler being beaten! Why, this indeed looks like judgment day had come."

Petersburg Index-Appal: "If drunken excess shall mark the first passages of this success; if men, so long deprived of their rights, shall show that they have forgotten how to exercise them—as men long blinded lose the use of their eyes; we shall not long profit by the occasion which Providence has been so good as to bestow upon us. Be it known, then, that our platform is justice to all; the strict construction of the Constitution; the equal enforcement of the laws; the reformation of the civil service; the retraction of public expenses; the appointment of honest and capable men to positions of public honor. Against all these canons, and a hundred others, the Radical party has long and deeply sinned. Returning to power, we must avoid the rocks of abuse and wrong on which their bark has dashed itself. Let us follow sober and dignified counsels. Let us lift up the banner of right and justice; and the victory won on the 3d inst., will prove a permanent blessing to posterity, to humanity, and to free institutions throughout all time."

STATE ITEMS.

A MEERSCHAUM MINE.—Mr. Wm. Sprague has discovered in the vicinity of his Shingle factory, on John River, in Caldwell county, a vein of what he believes to be meerschaum. The people around there had been in the habit of using it in the place of chalk for marking purposes. It is quite as white and clear as chalk. Mr. Sprague has a pipe made from this mineral and it has colored beautifully and seems to possess all the qualities of the purest best meerschaum. He has sent a specimen of it to a firm in Baltimore who deal exclusively in pipes and they are communicating with a firm in Germany who are going to send an agent over to examine this mine.—Piedmont Press.

SHOOTING SCENE.—A gentleman from Rockingham, N. C., informs us that Mrs. Coleman, the widow of a Confederate soldier, who lived near Wentworth, N. C., committed suicide on the 22nd inst. by shooting herself through the head. She fastened the gun to an apple tree, and placing herself in front of it, touched it off with a lighted torch, lodging the contents of the gun in her head, killing her instantly.

After a two weeks session in this city the Federal Court adjourned yesterday. The trial of Gen. Blount in a charge of defrauding the Cherokee Indians in this State occupied five days of the Court. The testimony was quite voluminous and complicated. The jury after several hours' deliberation, returned a verdict of guilty on all the charges of fraud and for a new trial were argued.

The rule for a new trial was granted and will be heard at Greensboro at the next term of the Court.

Blount was required to give bail for \$25,000. He is now in the custody of a United States Marshal endeavoring to get his bail. The cost in this case, we understand, is about \$10,000.—Statesville Landmark.

A huge alligator was captured, on the 24th ult., in Robeson county, from the old mill pond belonging to Mrs. Katy Brown, by Mr. Ansley Barr. Length, 10 feet 34 inches; diameter, 18 inches; circumference, 55 inches; weight, 200 pounds.

The Charlotte Democrat says: Week before last, during the Fair at Salisbury, we are informed that Judge Clond was robbed of \$50 or \$400, and several others also lost money.—The hotels and Fair grounds are the points at which the rascals mostly operate.

NEW FACTORY IN GASTON.—Mr. A. P. Rhine has bought from Dr. J. C. Radcliff, the Shoal on Dutchman Creek and expects to erect a first class cotton factory.

An unfortunate and fatal difficulty occurred near Sargento, Wilson county, on the 28th, ult., between Frank J. Woodward, Esq., and Mr. Josiah Hensin, resulting in the death of Mr. Hensin.

Judge Dick has served a rule upon H. A. Gidger, Attorney at Law of Madison county, to show cause why he should not be debarred and silenced as a practicing Attorney because of words spoken on the stump in the last campaign.

The largest beet ever raised in North Carolina, weighing 194 pounds, has been placed on the table of the Statesville Landmark, and raised by Mr. H. T. Pritchard, of Iredell.

At the Central Hotel, Charlotte, Mr. Sullivan, of High Point, retired the other night and pocket book which he had laid under his pillow. His bed-fellow—Mr. Reeves—was also robbed.

The State Council Friends of Temperance meets in Kingston, N. C., on the 17th inst.

Wm. F. Henderson has been succeeded as Revenue Collector by Dr. J. G. Ramsey.

The Norfolk Virginian, November 1st, says: The swamp fires appeared yesterday to be increasing, and burning back into the Dismal Swamp. Passengers by the Seaboard trains say the country is enveloped in smoke almost to Weldon. The illumination can be plainly seen from the city limits at night.

FIFTH AND LAST GIFT CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

The management have determined to have the drawing of the Fifth and Last Gift Concert of the Public Library of Kentucky, on the 30th day of November, inst. We believe now that all the tickets will be sold, and that the drawing will be a full one; but whether all are sold or not, the drawing will nevertheless certainly come off on the day appointed.

The special object of this card is to call a meeting of all the ticket-holders at Public Hall, on the 20th of November, to make arrangements in connection with the committee appointed by the Trustees to superintend the drawing of the tickets, and to send the numbers of tickets sold. While there is no actual necessity for the presence of ticket-holders, as under our arrangements the interests of all are equally cared for, yet at the same time I would greatly prefer that as many of those interested as would attend this meeting and see each for himself how perfectly fair and impartial the distribution must be.

Every arrangement has been made for the drawing—but a little while remains for the sale of the remainder of the tickets, and whatever is done must be done promptly.

THOS. E. BRANLETTE, Agent and Manager.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 22, 1874.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANOTHER CHANCE!

FIFTH AND LAST CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

POSTPONED TO

November 30th, 1874.

DRAWING CERTAIN AT THAT DATE!

LIST OF GIFTS.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....\$250.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....100.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....50.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....25.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....10.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....5.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....2.50

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....1.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....50.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....100.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....200.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....500.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....1,000.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....2,000.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....5,000.00

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....10,000.00

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The People's Press.

VOL. XXII.

SALEM, N. C., NOVEMBER 12, 1874.

NO. 46.

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, \$2 00
" six months, 1 00
" three months, 75

Poetry.

IF WE WOULD.

If we would but check the speaker
When he spoils his neighbor's fame,
If we would but help the erring,
Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would how many might we
Turn from paths of sin and shame?

Ah, the wrongs that might be righted
If we would but see the way!
Ah, the pains that might be lightened
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings,
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold
Of our selfishness and pride,
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen ere we chide;
Let us be blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed—ah, how blessed
Earth would be if we'd thus try,
Thus to aid and right the weaker,
Thus to check each other's sigh,
Thus to talk of duty's pathway
To our better life on high.

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still we shrink from duty's appealing,
With a timid "if we could";
But a God who judges all things,
Knows the truth is, "If we would."

Select Miscellany.

THE UNTERWALD WEDDING.

Maitre Seiler was a well preserved, agile gentleman of nearly sixty. At twenty he thought of nothing but law; at thirty of nothing but pleading; at forty he became a judge; and only at fifty-five did he make the discovery that wedding law and splitting hairs upon the meaning of words and phrases is scarcely all the pleasure to be found in existence.

At fifty-five he awoke to the consciousness that he had wasted life. He was very clever at every point in the common law of Unterwald, but he was not wise enough to know that at that age one can scarcely begin life over again.

If apart from the law he had ever a passion, it was a quiet, half-doubting love of fishing; and, therefore, when he gave up his judgeship, and retired into private life with the respect and even veneration of all who knew him, having angled all his life for clients, and settled the differences of other legal anglers through nearly a score of years, he fell to angling for fish as the one joy of his life.

Indeed, it was this new occupation, amidst nature, trees, flowers and living water which prompted Maitre Seiler to the conclusion that he had made a mistake in life when he brought it down from grinding law from New Year's Day to St. Sylvester's, which is the last day in December.

The old man's heart was desolate. His quiet resigned old housekeeper (a spinster who had thrown herself into the pathetic and tears early in life), Maitre Seiler found, now that he saw forest and sky daily, to be quite a wearisome woman; and the consequence was that Maitre Seiler would pack up his fishing wallet with a crust and flask of white wine for his lunch, and go out from six in the morning until sunset.

One day, having caught trout until he was tired of hooking them, and the afternoon being close (it was a warm April that year), he fell asleep under a whispering fir tree, and then he slept the sound sleep of innocence for hours.

Then as he awoke, he experienced that wonderful luxury, a gradual regaining of the senses—while a sweet voice was singing in the distance.

When he sat up and rubbed his eyes he found that the sun had set, and that he himself was rather stiff in the limbs than was exactly comfortable.

The voice came nearer, and through the break in the glade he saw a mountain girl spinning as she came slowly forward, followed by two or three browsing goats.

The girl was about sixteen; her yellow, light wavy hair fell in two long, red ribbon tied plaits, while the black bodice and poppy-colored skirt completed a far more charming picture than any the old judge had seen in the court through all his legal years.

He sighed lightly.

She stopped and looked about; but she showed no fear.

"Don't be afraid," he said gently.

The girl smiled as she saw the pleasant old gentleman and said:

"Oh, no; and Bruttelwart and Michlin would butt you if I told them."

The goats looked at the stranger in an undecided way, but apparently resolved to go on munching.

"And who art thou?"

"I am Lotte."

"And where does Lotte live?"

"I am the daughter of the Forester Yeri."

steps, which led from the living floor of his forest home to the ground.

"Food even, Yeri; thy daughter has found me. I am Maitre Seiler, late judge of the canton. Hast so soon forgotten me?"

"Thy Maitre Seiler!" cried the forester, doffing his hat, and hurrying down the steps.

"I fell asleep," said the old judge, looking yet upon Lotte; "and though I am still as active as a roe, I did not awake until the sun had gone down. I am a long way from town, my wallet is empty, and so also am I, and, therefore, I am asking thee for some supper, Yeri."

"With right good will," said the forester, holding out his hand, which the old judge took; for in Switzerland the general equality of riches appears to create an equality of habits; the officer and the private sit down together, and the great man of the district will not find himself ill at ease when he eats his supper with a small farmer, the latter meanwhile, being perfectly hospitable, never servile, and rarely uncomfortable, when face to face with a man of superior social rank.

The good wife, Kristine now coming forth with a welcome, these four people shut out the evening, after entering the forester's house, and Lotte and her mother fell to work, preparing supper.

The red check coarse white cloth was soon upon the table, the wooden spoons and platters laid, and the big tureen, lively with a pattern of wide flowers, was ready for the soup.

Not much of a meal—but plain soup, the beef which made it eaten with vinegar and oil, black bread and strong cheese, the whole washed down with some blackish, sour country wine—yet the old judge thought he had never eaten such a meal.

To tell the truth at once, the old judge was in love with Lotte, though she was only sixteen, and the old gentleman was fifty-eight, if a day.

"I lay me, good judge, you will sleep till late in the morning," said broad-chested Yeri, when they were saying good night.

"Oh, no," replied the judge, wishing to cut a good figure before Lotte; "I never was more active than I now am. I shall be up with the lark and out before any of you."

Nevertheless, though they softly called him three times, he never woke, and in fact, did not present himself until the forester's breakfast had been waiting a whole hour.

The forest girl had been out and away for hours, and as he saw her, with the fresh morning color on her face, and holding out to him a bunch of wild flowers which she had gathered, he decided that a pretty girl looked better at sunrise even than at sunset.

That was the beginning of it.

The prim housekeeper wondered what became of her master, until all capacity for astonishment was gone, while good Yeri and his wife, though they were wonderfully benefited and honored by the old judge's friendship, were marvelously puzzled to find an answer to the riddle why Maitre Seiler came to their hut four and five times in the week.

One day a barrel of rikvir, a capital wine in these parts, would be sent with Maitre Seiler's compliments, and, within a week, an admirable present of sausage would be received.

The gravest condemnation of the poor old judge, and the best proof of the honesty of the old couple, Yeri and Kristine, were to be found in the fact that these latter never suspected the basis of all these civilities on the part of the smitten old gentleman.

As for trout, the good woman Kristine, was weary of cooking it, so much of that fish did the good old judge bring to the chalet.

He never said much to Lotte, spoke like a father to her, and certainly never enabled the pretty girl to guess what was in his heart.

This life went on to the end of June, when the tall mountain grass was ready for the scythe.

The old judge, however, had never slept at Yeri's except upon that one particular night when he first visited the forester.

He did not know that he had been put in Lotte's room—he supposed it was the guest's chamber.

But upon that particular night in June, he had made up his mind to speak to Yeri; and then it was he found that judge and orator as he was, he could not plead for himself.

"What ails the old judge, to-night?" thought the forester. "He does not seem himself."

The time went on, and when at last the judge decided that he would defer it until morning, the forester made the discovery that it was dark, and the moon would not be up for two hours, so the good judge was invited to stop for the night.

He had no idea that his remaining put the primitive family to any inconvenience, no more than at the moment he learned that he took Lotte's room from her.

But, in fact, the young goat-herd was carried off to her mother's room for the night, while the forester made himself up a bed of furs, &c., on the ground of the living room.

He thought the girl looked pale and anxious, but he could not detect that she was in deep tribulation.

A little while and the forest hut was quite quiet—not a light to be seen.

Now they have a habit in parts of Switzerland of cutting the high grass by moonlight, the belief being common that the grass so cut makes better hay than that which falls beneath the scythe in sunlight.

The old judge, unable to sleep, was turning over in his mind what he should say on the following day to the forester, when he heard the tinkle of cow bells, the lumbering of heavy wagons, and the rattle of talking and singing voices, all of which gradually approached.

Not ignorant of the custom of moonlight hay making, the old judge found the rustic sounds rather soothing than not, when he thought he heard a tapping at the window.

He listened and the sound was repeated.

He knew that the window was ten or twelve feet from the ground, and that it could only be reached, either by a ladder or by climbing a vine which grew on the wall about the lattice.

A thief? What thief would tap at a window? What could a thief hope to steal in that poor place, unless—

The poor old judge's heart began to beat high.

And as though in reply to his thoughts, a soft, pleasant voice, called, as the tapping was heard again, "Lotte!"

He moved off the bed (for he had lain down in his clothes, too weary with thinking over the grand question even to undress), and, drawing near to the window, he saw by the light of the moon, which had now just topped the trees, that a black haired and extremely handsome youth was clinging to the vine, his bright eyes eagerly fixed upon the window.

The old judge silently opened the lattice; there was a low, bright laugh, and the young man leaped lightly and blithely into the room.

"And whom have we here?" suddenly cried the old judge, pointing upon the intruder.

The youth uttered a low cry, but offered no resistance.

"What thief in the night are you?"

"So please your good worship," said a pleasant voice, "I am no thief, but Wilhelm, only son of the wood-ranger at Kunsach, and I am come to see my Lotte."

"Thy Lotte?"

"So please you, she is my wife!"

"Your wife?"

"Ay, messire; 'twas an Unterwalden wedding. 'Tis our custom here in this canton, and I am but waiting for my appointment as ranger, which I hope to get by the interest of one Maitre Seiler, an ex-judge, who has been a second father to my Lotte, to tell my father and hers that we are betrothed, and that we are ready to marry by sunlight."

"Oh, then the interest Yeri's daughter has shown in the old judge comes out of the hope that he will help thee to thy rangiership."

"Thy exactly so, messire. I am no thief, but an honest man, and Lotte's husband by law of Unterwald."

"How long since?"

"These fair six weeks."

The very time during which she had looked at him so earnestly.

He understood the look then.

"Begone, young man. I think I may promise thee thy wife and place."

Next morning he was very grave, but there was that noble something in his face we are pleased to call resignation.

"Messire Seiler, thou art not well," cried the forester.

"Better than yesterday. By the way, I thought I should have something to tell thee. It is this—I want thy consent to a marriage between Lotte, here, and one Wilhelm, only son of the ranger at Kunsach."

The forester, that his hand upon the table, as Lotte uttered every, and the good wife clasped her hands.

"Never!" said the forester; "thou art a good-for-naught."

"No," said the judge. "I will answer for him."

"Thou, judge?"

"Yes; he will make her a good husband."

"But he has no post; he is nothing."

"I promise you he shall have the under-rangiership."

"Well, now, messire, when thou pleadest to me, 'tis as thou didst when thou wast a lawyer, and if my girl says aye—"

Lotte looked at the judge meaningly, and said:

"I do not hate him, father."

"Then 'tis settled," said Yeri.

So the old judge went home wearily, a sadder and wiser man. The forester, Yeri, wondered why the old judge never came, while the presents were sent as before, and the melancholy housekeeper marvelled that her master gave up fishing.

Seiler was quite happy, but never a word said he. Not even once again did he go to the hut in the forest, and he benefited by the lesson he learned—that youth is for youth, and that if thy thrown away in the early summer time of life it is not to be picked up again in the autumn of existence. For no man can retrace his life.

The Effects of Imagination.

Imagination is really but a sort of mental aberration, a species of insanity. New facts and experiments are daily adduced in confirmation of this long standing theory. An Italian savant, Signor Volpicelli, has just communicated to the French Academy of Sciences, a paper containing a detailed account of certain experiments and curious observations of his. Having met with a number of very nervous persons, who pretended they were very painfully affected by the proximity of a magnet, he determined to satisfy himself whether terrestrial magnetism really produced any effect upon them, or whether the various impressions and sensations they declared they experienced were only due to a disorder of their imagination.

He first submitted them openly to the influence of a powerful magnet. The nervous effects were immediately manifested. The crises continued to take place even when the magnet was stealthily removed, and a common, harmless iron bar was substituted therefor. But when the patients were unconsciously subjected to the full power of the largest magnets they actually failed to experience anything unusual, any peculiar sensation. The magnetic influence and the symptoms arising therefrom were accordingly but the result of fancy.

A distinguished professor who fell into terrible nervous spasms and paroxysms whenever a magnet was placed near him, was surrounded unknown to himself, while delivering one of his lectures, by a set of highly powerful magnetic currents and bodies. Signor Volpicelli had placed magnets in his desk and under it, as well as underneath his chair and all around him. The lecture went on as usual, and was finally brought to a close without any unwonted incident or demonstration. But as the professor was about to take his leave, Volpicelli stepped behind him and showed him all the magnets he had been exposed to. The professor was at once seized with a most violent spasm, so terribly affected was his imagination at the sight of such a battery.

Such is the physiological power exerted by the imagination. Many diseases and bodily ailments are almost entirely due to it, as are also many speedy recoveries and wonderful cures.

Does not homeopathy largely depend upon the action of imagination upon the system for the beneficial results of the simple remedies administered? We know of cases where offensive pellets, made under our own eyes, of nothing but sugar and flour and a few drops of water, and draughts of the same harmless liquid colored with a spoonful of wine or a little vegetable matter—we know of cases, we say, when these taken under the impression that they were dangerous poisons and powerful drugs, produced a most salutary effect, where other and genuine medicines had failed to operate and give relief. This only shows that the secret of the medical practitioner's greatest success lies not alone in the amount of his knowledge but in the degree of confidence with which he inspires his patient, and the control he gains over him through his persuasiveness.

Monsieur Chevrill, one of the members of the Academy of Sciences, upon the receipt and reading of Signor Volpicelli's communication added thereto the testimony and statements of his own investigations with regard to the extraordinary and almost unbounded influence exerted by imagination over the senses and faculties. He called to mind his curious experiments with the divining rod and the exploring pendulum.

The divining rod was a forked branch of a nut tree, which the experimenter held in his outstretched hands, and which, as he walked through the fields and meadows, and along the roads in the country, swayed to and fro, and twisted up, and bent into countless shapes—or, at least, was supposed to do so whenever it happened to be held over a living spring. Thence was derived the name of *sources*, which subsequently became corrupted into *sources*—an appellation first bestowed upon those who were supposed to be gifted with the power of wielding the rod in question. Writers of olden times have left us wonderful accounts of the doings and workings of the divining rod; for its use was not always limited to the discovery of springs of water, it also restored lost property, revealed unknown treasures, brought to light concealed articles, and finally tracked out fugitives and criminals, and singled out the guilty. The marvels it is said to have accomplished could, perhaps, with difficulty be explained.

The exploring pendulum is an instrument of a like description, after the same principle. A ball of metal suspended from a thread or string held in the hand indicates by its oscillations, and their rapidity and direction, the exact location of mines and ores and precious metals, provided they be not too far beneath the surface of the ground. Were these two instruments accurate and reliable, engineers and geologists would no longer be required. A twig cut from a neighboring tree, a leaden ball fastened on a piece of twine, would be sufficient to ascertain and discover in a simple walk all the treasures which lie hidden in the depths of the earth! But unfortunately these are by-gone notions—expelled ideas. Monsieur Chevrill shows that the wonderful results attained were but the effect of imagination; the remarkable phenomena were but fallacies and fond delusions. The pendulum does indeed swing back and forth, and its regular motions please the eye of the observer, who becomes unconsciously captivated by this rhythmic swaying, so like a silent cadence, and which he cannot help watching and waiting for.

In this case the motion of the pendulum is, therefore, due to the excited imagination and the expectancy of the experimenter, and what proves this to be so is that the oscillations cease altogether if the experimenter be blindfolded; for, when the pendulum is thus concealed from his gaze, he no longer twitches unconsciously at the string, or imperceptibly twirls it to obtain the desired result.

The part that imagination plays in the most ordinary and common-place circumstances of daily life is far more important and extensive than is generally supposed. If the subject were closely and carefully investigated many curious and unexpected facts would be revealed. As to the influence exerted by the imagination over the feelings and the senses in general, and even bodily health, it is perfectly undeniable, and is moreover, well proved by the experiments of learned pathologists.

The limits of this article precludes the possibility of our citing more than one instance of this almost incomprehensible power of the imagination. The facts in the case came under the personal observation of one of the most eminent medical men of the day.

At the time he was still a student, a house-surgeon in one of the great hospitals of Paris, one of his fellow-students—a most excellent young man and remarkably gifted—was terribly addicted to intemperance, and at times would be intoxicated for days together.

The surgeon held a consultation with several others of his companions and friends, and they decided that they should make some attempt to cure this young man of this dreadful and undermining habit which he was forever relapsing into in spite of all his promises of reform. And this was what they planned and actually carried out.

One day when the poor fellow had again imbibed such a quantity of ardent spirits that he was completely overcome and helpless, the associates laid hold of him, stripped him of his clothes, put him into bed, and set and bandaged one of his legs as if for a fracture—a compound fracture, and a very bad one at that. One of the gentlemen remained at the bedside, to be on hand when the patient should come to his senses again; and he was to look very much alarmed and to insist on the patient's remaining perfectly quiet, and then to inform him very gravely of the dreadful accident he had met with on the preceding day; all of which programme was carefully carried out. The young man was really persuaded his limb was broken. He soon complained of very sharp pains and aches, and manifested much anxiety concerning the probable results of this accident. He had a violent fit of fever, and even became delirious. Meanwhile his friends watched at his bedside, and took care of him, one after another, with undisturbed equanimity and unvarying gravity of demeanor.

When a week elapsed they thought the punishment had lasted long enough, and they pro-

ceeded to remove the splinters and bandages. The affrighted patient set up a terrific howl, and begged them to desist;

"You are killing me!" he cried. "You are taking those bandages off a great deal too soon! You are torturing me! I shall be a cripple for life! Oh, what agony!"

They had a deal of trouble to quiet him and convince him of the truth, and show him plainly how matters stood, so strongly had his imagination been impressed with the supposed reality of his mishap and consequent sufferings. Their end was attained. He was effectually cured, for he was so mortified and so indignant at thus being victimized that he never touched a drop of liquor afterwards.

Wonderful Curiosity.

The British ship *Scindia*, Captain George Harrison, arrived here a few days since from Calcutta, having on board one of the most remarkable natural curiosities the world has probably ever seen. It consists of a short-horned, sacred Brahmin bull, born in Nepal, northern India, and imported here by Captain William Denison, formerly of this city, but latterly of Calcutta. The bull itself is a remarkable curiosity, and is one of that description of animals held in great reverence by the natives of India on account of its traditional sacred character. But in this case a novel *lusus nature* renders it a most singular creature. The brute portion is symmetrically formed with a glossy coat of fawn colored hair and well shaped body and limbs. But protruding as it were, from the left side of the hump on the back of the neck of the animal is a wonderful and regularly shaped in nearly all respects, human arm. The deltoid, triceps, and biceps muscles are well developed, particularly the latter; the joint at the elbow is flexible, the forearm rather attenuated, the wrist fully as flexible as in the human arm proper, while the hand is composed of four distinctly marked fingers, two of them connected together. This extraordinary appendage to an otherwise well formed body does not appear to give the creature any inconvenience or pain, generally hanging listlessly by its side, except when it is angered or annoyed, when the arm rises as if its possessor felt inclined to "strike" the shoulder.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The India Monster.

A despatch from India states that Nana Sahib, the author of the inhuman massacres at Cawnpore, during the Sepoy rebellion in India, has been captured. When the rebellion was suppressed, the most diligent search was made for him from one end of Hindostan to the other, but he could not be found. It was reported that he had died in concealment, and when so many years had passed without tidings of him, it was generally believed that he was dead. Should the report of his capture be true, he will doubtless suffer condign punishment, even at this late day, for his atrocities, which filled the civilized world with horror.

It may be remembered that Nana Sahib, after breaking faith with General Wheeler's command, massacred all the men, taking the women and children to his camp. After several weeks they were all confined in one room, and his soldiers were ordered to shoot into the room until all were killed. The next morning a number of the women were found to be alive, but the living and the dead to the number of about two hundred, were thrown into a well in a common mass. By the orders of Nana Sahib another company from up the Ganges, one hundred and thirty in all, including four American missionary families were massacred on the plains of Cawnpore. This Nana Sahib is the monster who is now said to have been captured.—*New York Observer.*

Transfusion of Blood.

An interesting experiment was performed on the 16th ult., at Fall River, Mass., by Mrs. Julius Hoffman and Louis Weyland, of New York, of which the *Tribune* says:

"Herman Dubois had suffered from consumption for five years, and had become very weak and debilitated. Physicians advised him to seek a warmer climate, but he had not sufficient strength to avail himself of this chance of relief. Dr. Hoffman had transfused blood from animals dogs and lambs, to the human subject with success in six cases, and it was determined to make the experiment upon Mr. Dubois—and a connection formed with the carotid artery of a living lamb by a glass tube with a vein in the patient's arm.

The bright blood leaped through the tube and entered the system of the patient. The stream was kept up for one minute and forty seconds. Then the compression was removed and the tube taken away. Friday Mr. Dubois had sufficiently recovered his strength to enable him to visit a warmer climate this coming cold weather with good prospects of regaining his health. The lamb is also alive and doing well. A lamb used in the same manner in a former experiment in this city is still alive and is now tied in a stable in an adjoining street. The human subject was so much benefited that he spent the summer in the Catskills, and is now in Baltimore."

A Curious Legend.

A new Indian Agency between Grand River and Fort Rice, called Standing Rock, derives its name from a large boulder standing out alone upon the prairie about three miles from the river. There is a strange superstition connected with this rock, and the Sioux City, Iowa, *Journal* thus tells it.

"Many years ago a powerful band of Indians made that section their stamping ground. The chief of the band deserted his old wife for a young squaw. This so grieved the old Queen that she went back to the river, and sat upon the ground and mourned for several days. Upon the 9th day of her grief she turned into this large boulder. The Indians at that agency all believe this story to this day, and worship the boulder as a God. The rock has been decorated with ribbons, pieces of red flannel, and every high-colored piece of cloth they have been able to get hold of since time out of mind. These decorations are replaced as often as they become decayed or blown away by the winds. At the time of our visit it was trimmed in the most gorgeous trappings imaginable. Every portion of it was covered with either ribbons

and rags or paint. Within a few inches of the sacred stone is a pail of water, which is never allowed to become empty; for it is the belief of those ignorant people that the old Queen of their ancestors frequently assumes the form of a squaw and drinks the water. In former years she drank more than at present, they say; but this is easily explained. Then there was more game there, which, in wandering to the pail, drank the water. To disturb this bucket, or any portion of the trimmings of the petrified squaw, is considered a great offence against the Great Spirit, and is punishable by death."

The Value of Deeds in the Woman Question.

The quiet assumption of a man's ordinary place and labor by any one woman, and the faithful, complete performance of that work, do more to convince the public of feminine ability than the eulogies of that ability in a dozen windy orations. We might doubt the safety of "great monetary enterprises," when committed to female hands, or question whether women had any leading part to play in finance for the salvation of the country, even after hearing these subjects ably handled by Mrs. Livermore or Mrs. Soule.

But we remember certain business houses conducted by women with a sharp and successful eye to the main chance and to every chance; we recollect a pretty, fashionable widow, to whom was given the control of her husband's property for five years, and who so traded and worked untried as to conquer a good home for herself in that time, and then sank back again comely into the warmth of India shawls and glitter of back-rooms. There were young girls in the South, too, driven during the war to exert themselves or starve; who raised mules, planted cotton, and ran the blockade with it, too, as shrewdly and successfully as any carpet-bagger could have done; there are thousands of women in Paris and London any one of whom offers more certain proof of the variety and keenness of the capacity of her sex for making money than the most metaphysical essay on her financial ability could do. It was not, we beg, our earnest friends to remember, Aaron, who could speak well, whom the people followed, but Moses, who brought them manna and quails to satisfy their hunger.—*New York Tribune.*

"Zion's" Kingdom Recruited—Arrival of Two Hundred Bouncing Mormons in New York.

On Tuesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, 200 Mormons, who had arrived in this city by the steamer Wyoming, took their departure by the Pennsylvania railroad for Salt Lake City. The present company is the last which will arrive this season from Europe. They were met upon their arrival by Elder Staines, of Salt Lake City, and Mr. John MacDonald, the former attending to their various wants preparatory to their long railroad trip. The leader in charge of the party was Elder File, who has been engaged in missionary work for several months past in the Highlands and Lowlands of Scotland. A curious feature among these Latter Day Saints was their exceptionally small number of children. The majority of the Saints were from Scotland, although there was a fair number of English and Scandinavians. Some of the Scotch women were very handsome, having been recruited by Elder File in Ayrshire, the land, as the Scotch poet Burns says, "of honest men and bonnie lasses." The party will arrive in Utah next Monday. Upward of 2,000 Mormons have arrived in New York this year.—*New York Herald, 29th.*

A Rock Discovered in Mid Ocean.

A most singular discovery is reported to have been made by Capt. Picasso, of the Italian bark *Theresa*, which arrived at Queenstown, in the early part of last month, from New York. He claims to have found a rock, rising from fifteen to twenty-five feet above the water, in latitude 40 deg. north and longitude 62 deg. 18 minutes. It is within a few seconds of the same degree as New York, lies about 550 miles from the coast, and is nearly in the track of the ocean steamers, in what is called the Southern passage. The rock is of a reddish brown color, and about 300 feet long by 40 broad. Captain Picasso thinks this discovery offers a solution of the mysterious loss of the City of Boston, President, Pacific, United Kingdom, and other vessels that have never been heard from after leaving port.

The following is said to be a popular song in Duluth: "Beefsteak when I'm hungry, Whiskey when I'm dry, Greenbacks when I'm hard up, and heaven when I die."

It is said there are about 700,000 *gyppies* in Europe. Efforts to evangelize them have not been followed with much success. They believe in annihilation at death.

In California there are some sixty millionaires whose property amounts from \$1,000,000 to \$20,000,000 each. This is a good showing for twenty-five years.

The British Board of Trade returns show that the exports of malt liquors from that country to the United States are at the rate of over 4,000 barrels per month.

Diphtheria has made its appearance in New York city, and is reported as spreading rapidly. There were fifty deaths from this disease in the past week.

50 ct. BOOKS BY MAIL.

DeWitt's Perfect Orator.
Webster's Business Man,
American Farrier and Horse Doctor,
Horse Tamer and Farrier,
Home Cook Book.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1874.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice, BLANKS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, CARDS, PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS, DRAFTS, &c., &c.

Special Notice.

Publishers of newspapers will be required to pay postage in advance at the mailing office, from and after the first of January next, under the new postal law, on all newspapers sent to subscribers out of the county where published. This arrangement makes it necessary that all subscriptions should be paid in advance; and that all subscribers in arrears should pay up, as it is not reasonable that we should be taxed with the postage in delinquent cases.

We do not intend to increase the price of this paper to those who pay in advance, on account of the new postal arrangement; but again call upon those in arrears to pay up their dues before the end of the year, so we can all take a fresh start with the new year. Two dollars in advance will pay for the Press one year, including postage.

THE LEGISLATURE.—This body will assemble in Raleigh on Monday, the 16th inst. We hope the business of the General Assembly will be confined to important legislation, discarding the mass of frivolous local matter which generally consumes so much time and lengthens the session, entailing much unnecessary expense upon the State.

Let the session be the shortest on record. The incoming Legislature will have in the House 82 Democrats, 4 Independents and 34 Republicans. The Senate will be composed of 38 Democrats and 12 Republicans.

Congress will convene December 16th; and as every good citizen takes an interest in the proceedings of Congress and the Legislature, the newspapers will be unusually interesting, as stirring times are anticipated in both bodies.

We will endeavor to keep our readers advised of the proceedings.

THE AUTUMN throughout the country has been dry and warm, the like of which can hardly be recollected by the oldest inhabitant. Dry meteorologically, whilst politically a great deluge has swept over the country. Truly both parties have been astonished at the result. The Democrats at the magnitude of their victory, and the Republicans at their unlooked for discomfiture. The political revolution is more general and decisive than that of 1840, and the results, no doubt, will tend to harmonize the sections in the bonds of peace.

Grant on the Situation.

It is reported that Gen. Grant argued in a recent Cabinet meeting, that the cause of the late Waterloo defeat of the Republican party was attributable to the failure of Congress to act on the Louisiana muddle, and the passage of the Civil Rights bill by the Senate. He was firmly convinced that the Civil Rights bill had more to do with the defeat of his party than all other causes combined, and he has expressed himself in such a manner as to leave no doubt upon the minds of those with whom he had conversed, that if the bill shall be passed at the next session he will interpose his veto.

But here comes the "milk in the coconut." In looking over the battle-field he was satisfied that "the third-term sensation had nothing to do with the result. The only two strongly pronounced anti-third-termers of the Republican party in New York, Dix for Governor, and Roberts for Congress, were badly beaten. And in South Carolina, where alone the flag of "Third Term" was spread to the breeze, and openly supported, there the Administration triumphed. By the same logic, if that flag had been unfurled everywhere, the Republican triumph would have been universal." The President is a good logician! Bah!

THE CONVENTION QUESTION.—This question is again being agitated by the press and influential gentlemen of the State. We have expressed ourselves unfavorably to the call of a Convention, at present, and we have not changed our opinion.

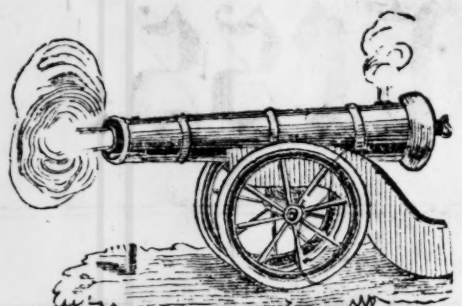
The State Constitution has objectionable features which we would like to see remedied, but we think we had better resort to Legislative enactment as the most popular and economical mode to remedy its defects. Demagogues will misrepresent the Convention question, and as the people have heretofore voted down Convention by some 22,000 votes, we have grave doubts if it would meet with a better fate now. The Conservative Democratic party carried the State last Summer; but, if the Convention question had been agitated, we doubt very much if we could have arrived at anything like the result. Better wait a while longer.

In the great jubilee had by the people of Georgia, at Atlanta, General John B. Gordon gave utterance to the following brave, honest words of advice and sentiment. He was then, as almost always, a fit exponent of the thought and sentiment of the representative men of the South:

"One boon I ask in this hour of your deliverance. I ask you to commission me, in your name, to pledge upon the floor of the Senate fidelity to the Union under the Constitution; your acquiescence in laws passed in accordance with the Constitution, good and bad, until lawfully repealed; your support of all rightful authority; your cordial friendship for every man and men of all sections, who will aid in restoring peace to all sections; justice to States, liberty to citizens, purity to all departments of the Government and Constitution; to its supremacy over Presidents, Congress, parties and the people. [loud cheers.] I thank you my countrymen, for that response. You are as temperate in triumph as you were great in adversity. You cherish malice to none, and are hostile only to thieves, usurpers and tyrants."

Speaking of this extract, the New York Herald says: "That was a noble passage, which we print to-day, from Senator Gordon's speech at Atlanta, Georgia. They were golden words he uttered, and the South will do well to heed them."

John Robinson, Jr., the present manager of Robinson's circus, whilst in Raleigh donated \$25 towards the erection of the Church of the Good Shepherd.



THE LATE ELECTIONS.

The brief notice, last week, of the result of the elections held in 24 States and 3 Territories on Tuesday of last week, is fully confirmed; and we are pleased to add that the whole country has undergone a political revolution unparalleled in the history of this government. There will be a majority of Conservatives of 61 in the next Congress. The Radical majority of this Congress is about 110.

The following are the returns received up to this time:

Massachusetts.

For the first time in twenty years Massachusetts has gone Democratic, electing Governor by a majority of several thousand, and electing six Democrats and Independents out of eleven Congressmen. Butler has been defeated overwhelmingly; and there is great rejoicing thereat all over the country.

New York.

This State has elected Tilden Governor by about 40,000 majority over Dix. The Tribune says the Democrats elect two-thirds of the Congressmen and a majority of Assemblymen, insuring the election of a Conservative U. S. Senator.

Pennsylvania.

Both McClure and Randall telegraph that the Conservatives have undoubtedly carried the State and Legislature. The Conservatives have a majority of 16 on joint ballot, in the Legislature, Congressional delegation—Conservatives, 17; Republicans, 10. Gain of 6 members and a U. S. Senator.

New Jersey.

This State elects the entire Conservative State ticket, and five out of seven Congressmen. The Legislature being Conservative.

Wisconsin.

Probably gone Republican by reduced majorities. Grant's majority in 1872 was 20,000, now the Republican majority about 6,000.

Delaware.

Dispatches show that this State has gone largely Conservative, not a Republican being elected in the State.

Maryland.

Largely Conservative, with a full Conservative delegation in Congress.

Tennessee.

The Conservatives carry the State by thirty thousand majority, both branches of the Legislature, and the Congressional delegation, save one.

Kentucky.

The Conservative majority in this State is estimated at seventy-five thousand, with a clean sweep of the Congressmen.

Georgia.

This elects all her Conservative Congressmen by large majorities.

Alabama.

This State has gone Conservative by from 10,000 to 12,000 for Governor, with a majority in both branches of the Legislature, and five of six Congressmen.

Louisiana.

The Conservatives claim all the Congressmen except Durrell. The State ticket is elected by fourteen thousand majority, and the Conservatives get a majority on joint ballot of eight votes. It is rumored that the Kellogg party will cause some trouble again.

Florida.

The Conservatives have 26 majority in the Legislature, securing a U. S. Senator.

Virginia.

This State has elected a Conservative delegation to Congress in all the districts except one, in which Goode, cons., was defeated by several hundred votes. It is said he will contest the election.

South Carolina.

Gone Radical by a considerably reduced majority.

Arkansas.

A full vote polled and the Conservatives claim the election by a large majority. All Conservatives elected to Congress.

Texas.

The entire Congressional delegation Conservative.

Mississippi.

Republican by a decreased majority.

Rhode Island.

Republican by reduced majorities.

Missouri.

Conservative majority 40,000 to 60,000.

Illinois.

Republican State ticket elected by a decreased majority. The count by Congressional districts give the Conservatives 12 to 13 majority on the popular vote. The State Senate stands, Republicans 25, Democrats 23, Independents 3. House, Republicans 67, Democrats 64, Independents 22.

Kansas.

The Republican State ticket has 5,000 majority against 32,000 two years ago. Gain one Congressman.

Michigan.

Doubtful.

Arizona.

Stevens, Independent, delegate to Congress.

Minnesota.

Republican.

Nevada.

Bradley, Democrat, re-elected Governor.

A New York Herald dispatch says that when Secretary Bristow called on the President on Friday, to transact business, the President, with a melancholy voice, said: "Be brief, I am sick." There are many who are sicker than the President. For instance, old Cameron, who thought he had arranged to have his son as his colleague in the Senate; old Chase Chandler, whose career will come to a close much sooner than he thought; Morton, who sees his Presidential aspirations suddenly blighted; Blaine, who will have to hang his harp on a willow tree—but the sick ones are too numerous to mention. They will be sicker yet, before this storm is over.—Richmond Whig.

The Republican papers seek to comfort each other with the delusive opinion that the large Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives, to meet in December, 1875, will be of advantage to them in the Presidential campaign of 1876. The New York Herald says: "For, their reason, the possession of a majority will impose upon the democracy a responsibility which they have evaded and which they cannot meet. This is a very ingenious argument, but the gentlemen who have so long clung to that responsibility can hardly be expected to appreciate its force. The defeated candidate will be apt to lose his temper, and answer these consultations with the emphatic words of President Grant to Secretary Bristow, on Friday last: 'Be brief, I am sick.'"

The Rev. C. E. Land, a supernumerary member of the N. C. Conference, M. E. C. S., died in Monroe on the 21st ult.

Comments on the Press.

We might fill our columns with comments on the recent late elections. There seems to be one opinion, and that is, as the New York Herald (Republican) expresses it:

"The Great and general Republican defeat means that the power which the party which has had full control of affairs since 1860, is exhausted."

The New York Herald says: "This election is not merely a victory but a revolution.—The United States pronounced in favor of conservative purposes. We are weary of war and its bloody instructions. The practical lessons to be learned cannot fail to be of the very greatest importance. The canvass closes the political career of General Grant."

Wednesday's New York Tribune says:—"The verdict of the country against Grantism is delivered. There were only two great questions before the people at this election. One was whether the administration deserved the public confidence, and the other was whether it ought to be perpetuated. They have both been answered in the negative."

Richmond Whig: "We have the Radicals routed and running. But they have lines of entrenchments we cannot carry yet; and in halting in front of them, we may well reflect whether it is more probable that we shall finally drive them out or be driven off by them."

The Richmond Dispatch observes that the revolution sweeps on. We add Massachusetts to the number of rescued States. Think of Massachusetts—the last of the States that we hoped for! and of Butler being beaten! Why, this indeed looks like judgment day had come."

Petersburg Index-Appel: If drunken excess shall mark the first passages of this success; if men, so long deprived of their rights, shall show that they have forgotten how to exercise them—as men long blinded lose the use of their eyes; we shall not long profit by the occasion which Providence has opened so happily before us. As it is known, then, that our platform is just to all; the strict construction of the Constitution; the equal enforcement of the laws; the reformation of the civil service; the retrenchment of public expenses; the appointment of honest and capable men to positions of public trust; and the removal of all corrupt influences, we must avoid the rocks of abuse and wrong on which their bark dashed itself to pieces. Let us follow sober and dignified councils. Let us lift up the banner of right and justice; and the victory won on the 3d inst., will prove a permanent blessing to posterity, to humanity, and to free institutions throughout all time.

STATE ITEMS.

A MEERSCHAUM MINE.—Mr. Wm. Sprague has discovered in the vicinity of his Shingle factory, on John River, in Caldwell county, a vein of what he believes to be meerschaum.—The people around there had been in the habit of using it in the place of chalk for marking purposes. It is quite as white and clean as chalk. Mr. Sprague has a pipe made from this mineral and it has colored beautifully and seems to possess all the qualities of the purest and best meerschaum. He has sent a specimen of it to a firm in Baltimore who deal exclusively in pipes and they are communicating with a firm in Germany who are going to send an agent over to examine this mine.—Piedmont Press.

SHOOTING SUICIDE.—A gentleman from Rockingham, N. C., informs us that Mrs. Coleman, the widow of a Confederate soldier, who lived near Wentworth, N. C., committed suicide on the 22nd inst., by shooting herself through the head. She fastened the gun to an apple tree, and placing herself in front of it, touched it off with a lighted torch, lodging the contents of the gun in her head, killing her instantly.

After a two weeks session in this city the Federal Court adjourned yesterday. The trial of Gen. Blount upon a charge of defrauding the Cherokee Indians in this State occupied five days of the Court. The testimony was quite voluminous and complicated. The jury after several hours' deliberation, returned a verdict of guilty. Motions in arrest of judgment and for a new trial were refused. The rule for a new trial was granted and will be heard at Greensboro at the next term of the Court.

Blount was required to give bail for \$25,000. He is now in the custody of a U. S. Marshal endeavoring to get his bail.—The cost, in this case, we understand, is about \$10,000.—Statesville Landmark.

A huge alligator was captured, on the 24th ult., in Robeson county, on the old mill pond belonging to Mrs. Katy Brown, by Mr. Asbury Earp. Length, 10 feet 34 inches; diameter, 18 inches; circumference, 55 inches; weight, 200 pounds.

The Charlotte Democrat says: Week before last, during the Fair at Salisbury, we are informed that Judge Cloud was robbed of \$350 or \$400, and several others also lost money.—The lot, and Fair grounds are the points at which the rascals mostly operate.

NEW FACTORY IN GASTON.—Mr. A. P. Rhyme has bought from Dr. J. C. Russell, the Shoal on Dutchman Creek and expects to erect a first class cotton factory.

An unfortunate and fatal difficulty occurred near Saratoga, Wilson county, on the 28th ult., between Frank J. Woodward, Esq., and Mr. Josiah Hensin, resulting in the death of Mr. Hensin.

Judge Dick has served a rule upon H. A. Gaudier, Attorney at Law of Madison county, to show cause why he should not be debarred and silenced as a practicing Attorney because of words spoken on the stump in the last campaign.

The largest beet ever raised in North Carolina, weighing 134 pounds, has been placed on the table of the Statesville Landmark, and raised by Mr. H. T. Fritchard, of Iredell.

At the Central Hotel, Charlotte, Mr. Sullivan, of High Point, returned last night and woke up in the morning minus his watch and pocket book which he had laid under his pillow. His bed-fellow—Mr. Reeves—was also robbed.

The State Council Friends of Temperance, meets in Winston, N. C., on the 17th inst.

Wm. F. Henderson has been superceded as Revenue Collector by Dr. J. G. Ramsey.

The Norfolk Virginian, November 1st, says: The swamp fires appeared yesterday to be increasing, and burning back into the Dismal Swamp. Passengers by the Seaboard trains say the country is all alope of smoke almost to Weldon. The illumination can be plainly seen from the city limits at night.

FIFTH AND LAST GIFT CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

The management have determined to have the drawing of the Fifth and Last Gift Concert of the Public Library of Kentucky, on the 20th of November, inst. We believe now that all the tickets will be sold, and that the drawing will be a full one; but in case of any delay or non-sale, the drawing will nevertheless certainly come off on the day appointed.

The special object of this card is to call a meeting of the ticket-holders at Public Library, on the 20th of November, to make arrangements in connection with the committee appointed by the Trustees to superintend the drawing of the tickets, and to send the numbers of tickets sold. While there is no actual necessity for the presence of ticket-holders, as under our arrangements the interests of all are equally cared for, yet at the same time I would greatly prefer that as many of those interested as could, would attend this meeting and see each for himself how perfectly fair and impartial the distribution must be.

Every arrangement has been made for the drawing—but a little while remains for the sale of the remainder of the tickets, and whatever is done must be done promptly.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Agent and Manager.
Louisville, Ky., Oct. 22, 1874.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANOTHER CHANCE!

FIFTH AND LAST CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

POSTPONED TO

November 30th, 1874.

DRAWING CERTAIN AT THAT DATE!

LIST OF GIFTS.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....	\$250,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....	100,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....	75,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....	50,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT.....	25,000
5 CASH GIFTS, \$20,000 each.....	100,000
10 CASH GIFTS, 10,000 each.....	100,000
15 CASH GIFTS, 10,000 each.....	150,000
20 CASH GIFTS, 5,000 each.....	100,000
25 CASH GIFTS, 4,000 each.....	100,000
30 CASH GIFTS, 3,000 each.....	90,000
35 CASH GIFTS, 2,000 each.....	70,000
100 CASH GIFTS, 1,000 each.....	100,000
240 CASH GIFTS, 500 each.....	120,000
500 CASH GIFTS, 100 each.....	50,000
19,000 CASH GIFTS, 50 each.....	950,000
Grand Total 20,000 Gifts, all Cash.....	\$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets.....	\$ 50 00
Halves.....	25 00
Tenths, or each Coupon.....	5 00
11 Whole Tickets for.....	500 00
22 1/2 Tickets for.....	1,000 00

For Tickets and information, address

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,

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Nellis' Patent Cotton Tie

This Tie meets the approval of every Planter and

Planter who desires a reliable, durable, and

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of the best material, and is so constructed

as to keep the knot in place, and not

loosen, as is the case with other ties. It is

also so made as to be easily washed, and

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We wish a written statement from all who have used White's Phosphate and
cific Guano, as to how they acted upon their crops. Wish them before Christ-
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